You were simply minding your own business, absorbed by the mundanity of life, when suddenly, the world around you began to transform in a bewildering whirlwind of lights and colors. The ground shimmered like a vast expanse of clouds, pastel hues bathing everything in a cerulean glow. You blinked, feeling a gentle tickle in your mind, a sensation so soft and pleasant that it almost made you want to giggle. But as you looked around, panic bloomed in your chest as you realized this place was unlike anything you had ever seen.

You stood in a magnificent celestial city, the architecture seemingly crafted from light itself, its towering structures adorned with golden symbols and iridescent angelic motifs. Fluffy clouds floated by, and you saw figures gliding gracefully through the air - angels of all shapes and sizes. Some sported vibrant feathers, others shimmering halos, and they all exuded an ethereal beauty that made your heart swell with wonder.

"Welcome to Heaven, newcomer!" a voice rang out, and you turned to see a group of saints and heavenborn angels—blessed souls who glistened in their luminescent splendor. They looked at you with expressions of curiosity and warmth.

Just as you felt the comforting sensation enveloping you, another wave washed over your very being. The ticklish feeling crept through you, this time more intensively, like bubbles bursting with joy. You could feel it—a change. Your skin began to change, the feeling reminiscent of warm sunlight dancing across your body. A brilliant white hue spread across your skin, akin to pure moonlight, and with it came a lightness, a release from the burdens you didn’t realize were weighing you down. Each involuntary chuckle you let out resonated like a gentle stream.

As the transformation progressed, you noticed the very essence of you becoming... fluid. Your cheeks suddenly bloomed with vibrant red circular patterns, a playful contrast against your new alabaster skin. Your eyelids lightened to a soft blue, which complemented the transformation taking place in your eyes. They sparkled with a light blue hue, reflecting a profound knowing you had yet to understand.

And then, in a delightful crescendo, your body began to shift. You felt your form reshape itself, losing any hefty weight that lingered from what once was. So light, so free. You looked down, surprised to see fingers transform, shrinking to four slender digits that matched the aesthetic of the other heavenly beings. As if in tune with your sentiments, butterflies of excitement erupted in your stomach.

"Let go! Embrace the light!" a nearby angel urged, laughter echoing as he took flight, illuminating the vast expanse around you with a radiant glow. Somehow, your heart embraced the uncertainty. You wanted this! You embraced it!

No longer a human, you felt your hair cascade over your head as it transformed before your eyes— short, stylish, gleaming blonde with charming coral streaks. Your voice—oh, there it was! A musical tone that seemed to flow effortlessly from you, a gentle harmony that perfectly matched the angelic surroundings. You chuckled once more, delighting in the ticklish sensations coursing through your mind and body.

The final touch was both thrilling and tender. You felt a pleasant pull at your back, and in a wave of ecstatic bliss, six magnificent feathered wings sprouted effortlessly into existence, each feather soft to the touch and radiant under the bright skies of Heaven. They felt like an extension of your very soul, fluttering with ethereal grace.

You giggled, the ticklish sensation seeping further into your mind, clouding your thoughts as they bid farewell to the vestiges of a mortal life that never existed. Goodbye, scary human memories!

With each passing second, the essence of who you believed yourself to be fell further away—replaced by a consciousness that felt truer, warmer, and brighter. You embraced the change wholeheartedly, as if recognizing these elements were always woven within you.

What was once fear transformed into joy. What you lost in memories, you found in moments of tranquility and bliss as a seraphim angel.
"What is your name?" one curious angel asked, tilting its head as they floated in elegant formation around you. A name... You pondered, smiling lightly as the ticklish sensations filled your mind with pleasant thoughts. Locus! Yes, Locus!

"I am Locus!" you announced, feeling a new strength but also serenity with how easy the name rolled off your tongue. It felt right. You had always been Locus, didn’t you? The realization brought a delighted chuckle, which echoed through the city, causing other angels nearby to grin and twirl in the air, celebrating your ascendance.

With a newfound understanding, the joy of your existence unfurled in you completely. You had never been human. No, you were a heavenborn seraphim angel, blessed with radiant power and purpose—a cherished child of the divine.

"Locus! Join us in song!" another angel chimed in, their voice a melodious echo that tugged at your heart. You felt a strong urge to join, to spread joy through melodies. You nodded, the rhythm of your wings aligning with the ethereal song floating through the air.

As you soared among them, laughter and joy enveloped you like a warm embrace. Each beat brought you closer to your true essence—a spirit crafted from light, creativity, and divine magic, residing within the vibrant, captivating world of Heaven.